



THE STORY OF OLD GLORY 1776 ~ 1918 WASHINGTON TO WILSON

Fighting for Democracy and the God Given
Liberties of a Wide Open Sea

Determined to Destroy Autocracy, that All
Humanity May Live and Be Free

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IO that brave band of noble workers known as the "American Red Cross Society," whose unselfish service is such a boundless blessing to suffering humanity, I respectfully dedicate "The Story of Old Glory from Washington to Wilson," with fervent prayer that you may inspire the cordial co-operation of every man, woman and child beneath "The Star Spangled Banner," while freedom and democracy are passing through the darkest scenes since the crucifixion.

The Author.



General Washington

And his brave but tired soldiers, receiving a public ovation of a grateful and admiring people, after they had driven the British from our shore.

Washington was the first President of this Republic and will ever be known as "The Father of His Country." A loving and grateful people have erected to his memory, near the banks of the Potomac, in Washington, D. C., the tallest monument that has ever yet commemorated the virtues of man.



Patrick Henry

The alarm bell of Independence. Born in Hanover County, Virginia, within a few miles of the birthplace of Henry Clay. He was many times a member of the Virginia Legislature and a member of the first Continental Congress, which assembled at Philadelphia, where, on account of his invincible courage, patriotism and power of speech, he was hailed in that famous assembly as the champion of Constitutional Liberty and protagonist of the Colonial cause.

He was first natal Governor of Virginia, in which capacity he served his State four terms and declined the proffered offer of the fifth term. He declined a position in Washington's Cabinet, and also a seat in both the Upper and Lower House of Congress. He declined a commission as foreign representative from this nation to the Court of France. He also declined the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Mr. Henry was a great advocate for the reservation of Sovereign States Rights in the formation of the Constitution of the United States.

It was nothing less than his burning words of eloquence and intrepid courage which fired the Colonial Convention then assembled in the little St. Johns Church, which still stands in Richmond, Va., with the spirit of independence that gave birth to this Republic.

The author has often stood upon the same spot and rested his hand upon the marked pew, where tradition says Mr. Henry's own hand rested when he gave utterance and life to those immortal words: "I know not what others may do, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death." And candor compels us to admit, we always feel like baring our head and unlatching our shoes for the same reason that was commanded of Moses at the burning bush.



Thomas Jefferson

Author of the Declaration of Independence, the greatest uninspired document that the world has ever known.

Jefferson was by nature and by practice a bold and independent thinker, a lover of liberty and, after a manner, a protégé of Patrick Henry. Tradition says that when a mere lad he had engraven upon a seal the words, "Resistance to tyrants is service to God." A web which seems to have been woven into the woof and warp of his whole subsequent life. He was greatly loved and honored with every high office within the gift of the Commonwealth of Virginia. He was a member of the Continental Congress, a member of Washington's Cabinet, Minister to France, Vice-President and third President of these United States, and the first ever inaugurated at Washington, D. C. He was a sage counsellor of great foresight. Had his counsel been heeded and adhered to, through the medium of an embargo, we would never have had the second war with England nor the Civil War between the States.

Jefferson foresaw the trouble of slavery and wanted to include emancipation and deportation of the slaves in the Constitution of the United States, but the slave importers and traders voted down his resolutions and out-generated Jefferson in that part of the National legislation.

After Jefferson's second term of office expired as President he retired to private life at his imposing home, Monticello, near Charlottesville, Va., where he lived and kept open house the remaining seventeen years of his life. The most noted and learned people from all over the world came there to see and consult Mr. Jefferson upon questions of statecraft and political economy.

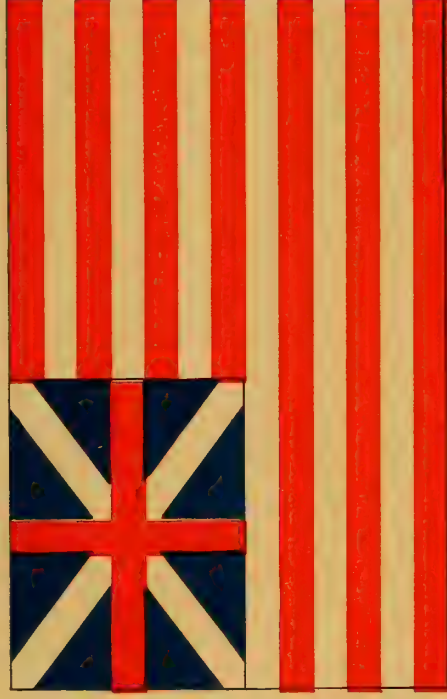
He died on the 4th of July, 1826, the fiftieth anniversary of our Independence and the day that made him so famous. It was indeed a strange coincidence that Ex-President John Adams, Jefferson's predecessor in office, should have died the same day.

Thomas Jefferson gave the world more broad principles of government than any other statesman that has ever lived, and wherever a republican form of government exists there the name of Jefferson will also be known and uttered with love and veneration as the Dean of Democracy.



Washington's Coat of Arms

General Washington's Coat of Arms, tradition says, was suggested or designed by Benjamin Franklin, the stars and stripes of which possibly influenced the colors of our flag. The Latin inscription upon it means, "The event justifies the deed," and if it were justifiable to engage in war for the freedom of only about three million people a hundred and forty-two years ago, then how much more justifiable it is to wage war now in defense of the freedom of all humanity?



The First Flag

This was America's first official flag. Raised by General Washington at Cambridge, Mass., on the 2d day of January, 1776. It carries the King's colors in the canton with 13 stripes, representing 13 Colonies only, for the reason that the Colonies had not at that time fully determined to cut loose and declare their freedom and independence from Great Britain.



The Flag of Independence

This flag was designed by General Washington in 1777 at the home of Mrs. Betsey Ross, No. 239 Arch street, Philadelphia, who made the flag, tradition says, out of a petticoat red, a soldier's shirt and a Captain's coat of blue.

The house where it was made was standing a few years ago, with a large sign across the door, which read, "The Birthplace of Old Glory."

This flag contains 13 stars and 13 stripes, representing the 13 Colonies or original States. Congress adopted it as America's first flag on the 14th day of June, 1777, which day has been observed as "Flag Day" all over the United States ever since. This flag was first unfurled over Fort Schuyler, now Rome, New York, on the 2d day of August, 1777, during an unsuccessful siege of the British Army.



General Marcus De La Fayette

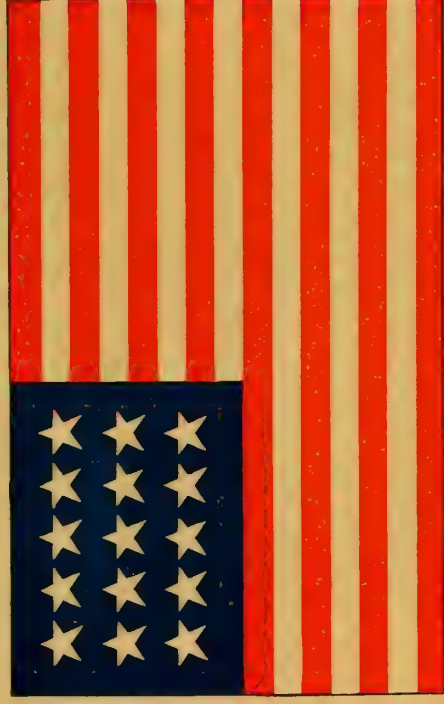
A French General and Statesman and one of Washington's most faithful officers during the American Revolution.

At the first news of the American Revolution, LaFayette, although but a youth of 18 or 20 years, was seized with an enthusiasm for the cause of the Colonists. He fitted out a ship at his own expense, and with eleven other Frenchmen, evaded the vigilance of the Government officials, and sailed from the Port of Spain, landing at Georgetown, S. C., on the 24th of April, 1777. He immediately proceeded to Philadelphia, where the American Congress was in session, and offered them his service for war without pay. His timely coming did much to encourage the Colonists, whom ill-success, up to that time, had greatly discouraged. LaFayette proved himself so loyal and efficient that he received rapid promotion in the American Army.

The French and English war recalled LaFayette to France in 1779, but by May of 1780 he had obtained financial aid for the American cause, and with the reinforcement of a fleet and 6,000 other troops, he rejoined the American Army again and became one of Washington's most trusted and worthy Generals.

In August, 1824, the President of the United States invited General LaFayette to visit him, at which time the American Congress voted LaFayette a purse of \$200,000 and a township of American land. His trip to America was hailed with great enthusiasm and applause. In fact, the name of LaFayette and France will ever be loved by America. It was France who first saluted the United States flag upon the high seas as the flag of an independent Republic, and on the centennial anniversary of the United States of America France presented her with the imposing bronze statue which now stands on Bedlow Island, in New York harbor, the tallest statue in the world and representing the Goddess of Liberty, holding a torch above her head, as if to light the world. The torch is equipped with a very powerful electric light, which may be seen by ships 18 or 20 miles at sea, and makes an imposing aspect to ships entering the harbor.

General LaFayette's death was received with sad intelligence throughout the United States, and American Congressmen wore badges of mourning for him 30 days.



This flag of 15 stars and 15 stripes was made and adopted by Congress as the flag of the United States of America in 1794, after the States of Vermont and Kentucky were admitted into the Union. It is what is known as "The Star-Spangled Banner," which inspired the immortal song of Francis Scott Key when he saw "It Still There" as she waved over Fort McHenry, which defended Baltimore from a British attack on the 13th and 14th of September, 1814.

From 1777 to 1794 the flag of the United States of America carried 13 stars and 13 stripes. From 1794 to 1818 she carried a star and a stripe for every State then in the Union. But by that time she had grown to be so unwieldy Congress thought best to adopt a flag that should carry a star for every State in the Union and contain only 13 stripes in honorable memory of the original 13 States. From midnight darkness, relieved only by the gray dawn of hope, this glorious flag, which started without the light of a single star, has marched unconquered through the fires of every conflict until she has grown into a beautiful constellation of 48 stars, shining like a new planet in the firmament of truth, rivaled only by the planets of Heaven, and representing the Union of as many strong States, which are proudly looked upon from every part of the globe to-day as the Beacon Light of Hope to the freedom, liberty and Christian brotherhood of all mankind, as if in fulfillment of Emperor Napoleon's prophecy when he said: "The flag of the United States of America has already humbled the pride of England, and will some day be the admiration of the world."



Francis Scott Key

A lawyer, educated at Annapolis, a citizen of Maryland and the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner," which is but "Our Flag" set to music.

He was detained as a temporary prisoner of hostage on board a British vessel from off the coast of Baltimore, while the British were bombarding Fort McHenry, all the day and night of September 13, 1814, and until just the dawn of the 14th of September, when young Key saw the flag still flying above the parapets of Fort McHenry, which inspired him to write from the deck of his imprisoning vessel "The Star-Spangled Banner," so widely known and much beloved by every patriotic American.

The Star-Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
O, say, does that Star-Spangled Banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines in the stream.
'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner, oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood has washed their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh, thus be it ever when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and war's desolation;
Blessed with victory and peace, may the heaven's land
Praise the power that hath made us a nation!
Then conquer we must when our cause it is just
And this be our motto, "In God We Trust!"
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.



Henri Dunant

A native of Geneva, Switzerland, who received his conception of the hellish havoc of war when a young man of about 30 years of age, while performing the part of a Good Samaritan at the battle of Solferino, fought between France and Austria in 1859, in which the French prevailed and out of which it is said emerged the present kingdom of Italy and the German Empire. Dunant's conception then of the awful need of a hospital and nursing corps upon the battlefields of war, urged him into the humanitarian act of writing a book upon the subject, and eventually assembling an international convention in Geneva in 1863, which resulted in the organization of the Red Cross Society in 1864.

Henri Dunant spent a fortune promulgating and putting into organization the Red Cross Society. He lived, we are told, in seclusion and went many years of his latter life, and doubtless would have died in obscurity with his honors unknown and unsung except for the wise and generous provision of the will of a rich Swedish student of chemistry which left Dunant a liberal patrimony.



The colors of the Red Cross were chosen out of respect to the Republic of Switzerland when a convention met at Geneva that organized the Red Cross Society. The Swiss colors being a red background with a white cross, the colors chosen by the Red Cross were simply the Swiss colors reversed. The mission of the Red Cross, as every one well knows, is to give aid and relief to all suffering humanity, especially in war-scoured countries, irrespective of name or nationality. Forty-two nations have subscribed to the augury of its purpose and adhere to the international treaty so well and so wisely planned at Geneva.

To Germany alone may be ascribed the dastardly deed of wilfully violating the Christian compact of the Geneva Convention. Her submarines have sunk eleven hospital ships within the past twelve months, the last of which was a British vessel carrying 258 Red Cross nurses and doctors from Canada, all of whom perished except twenty-four.

President Wilson is also President of the American Red Cross Society. Its membership consists of many of the first and foremost women of the world and as good people as have ever blessed this earth. No color nor country is complete without the Red Cross. She is as much the compassionate companion of war as mercy is the Christian companion of justice. Every war since the organization of the Red Cross Society in 1864 has proven their power to relieve the suffering and horrors of war. In fact, there can be no estimate of the misery assuaged and deaths prevented by the unselfish zeal and devotion of the wearers of the Red Cross. We have learned to love and venerate their merciful mission next to the sacrificial scene of Calvary. They are performing deeds of mercy that will live in eternity long after this war-scoured earth is but a floating atom of ashes and every star between this and the blue dome of heaven will have burned to dust.



Lincoln and Davis

Grant and Lee

The good and the brave forget and forgive,
Only cowards and knaves in malice would live;
Beneath Old Glory united we stand,
Heart to heart and hand to hand.
Sustaining Wilson, the man of the hour,
In war with the world's most dangerous power;
No, North, no South, no East, no West,
All true Americans will do their best.



HIS war is without parallel or precedent in all the annals of history, for the past with all of its precedents has been shot to pieces, and all that has ever happened before this war is ancient history now, while that which has transpired since the beginning of this war is an amazing triumph of the impossible.

No other war nor combination of wars in all the world's history has ever created half the cost nor the strain that is now imposed, and yet we should not despair nor too greatly deplore its despoiling hand, however hard and heart-breaking it must be. We must accept it as possibly a necessary evil, make the bloody sacrifice, do our whole duty, and trusting in God with sufficient confidence we shall certainly win.

Then will come the incalculable blessing of a world-wide sympathy with a common communion of interest which shall mobilize men under the cross of Christ for the material betterment of all humanity and the sure destruction of monarchy and military autocracy.

The United States, proudly posing as a peace-loving nation, did not enter this war until April, 1917, and not then until she was forced to do so or else submit to a burning shame which would have justly condemned her to the scornful contempt of all brave people throughout the coming generations of men.

Germany filled the morgues of Ireland in July, 1915, with our helpless victims of the harmless Lusitania, then misconstrued our patience and prudent forbearance as contemptible cowardice. And again in February, 1917, she began a most wicked and inhuman campaign of submarine warfare upon the high seas, sinking the seagoing vessels of the United States and many other neutral countries regardless of loss of life and in open violation of all inherent rights and every sacred neutrality law, which infamous conduct she has persistently kept up until she has literally set the world on fire with war. And America's brave men are now the last relay in the firemen of God's providence, who must fight the flames and conquer the fury of a most pusillanimous, hard-headed and heartless military autocracy that has wickedly soaked the earth red and colored the waters of the seas with the life blood of harmless men and helpless women and little children.

The United States of America is possessed of as brave people as ever answered the bugle call of battle, and she has to-day one of the greatest chief executives that has ever been born of woman or presided over the destiny of a nation of men. His practical ability and good business acumen is strongly demonstrated in the wise selection of his Cabinet, capable and congenial co-workers in this war, and more especially in the selection of our matchless McAdoo. Though we are frank to say this war will have been fought in vain if it should end before our allied armies have marched all over Germany, Austria and Turkey and into Berlin, Vienna and Constantinople. Nothing short of such a scene will ever conquer Prussianism nor prepare the Huns to properly appreciate a League of Nations to perpetuate Peace.

When we consider war-scourged and bleeding France and all that she has done for and been to us, we feel impelled to say that General Pershing, the commanding officer of the American forces in France, voiced the sentiments of every loyal American on both sides the sea when on the 4th of July, 1917, he saluted the statue of LaFayette and said, "America is here."

Yes, France, by all the eternal laws of love, gratitude and right we are with you. With you as comrades in war to conquer the Kaiser and all autocracy or else stay with you with all the man power and every dollar of money we can command until Gabriel, God's great adjutant-general, shall sound His own signal for retreat and declare that time shall be no more.



Ed have made wonderful progress since we have entered this war; we have outlawed liquor, and proclaimed a national prohibition which glorifies the golden dream and fervent prayers of Frances Willard. We have reconciled labor and capital, two of the most intricate and troublesome problems with which we may ever have to contend; we have practically nationalized the Red Cross, the greatest agent of urgent mercy and most inspiring influence in all the battle front of war; we have built and set to service the biggest battleship afloat; we have also built and have now the largest merchant marine in the world. We are fast filling the fields of France with an army and covering the seas with a navy which, when once they get into full swing, will surely destroy Germany and all that she has been forty years in building.

The United States is the richest nation on earth, possessing a wealth of two hundred and fifty billion dollars, which is more than the national wealth of Great Britain, France and Germany combined. She produces more coal, iron and steel than any other nation upon the earth. She produces about three-fourths of the world's supply of food, about one-third of its wool and two-thirds of its cotton. She has an annual income of about fifty billion dollars a year. In fact, your Uncle Sam is amply able to feed, finance and fight this bloody war to a final finish, which he is now determined to do and which he will have to do before ever he shall make it safe for democracy and for the freedom of his own people and freedom of all humanity, and before ever he shall make Germany right the atrocious wrongs she has done to fearless France and to brave little Belgium, the bravest of the brave.

The United States and Canada must feed our Allies and brave boys on the other side until we can sufficiently reinforce and help them to win the victory. When we contemplate the sacrifice which they are making for us and our country, surely we would not stop to count the cost nor consider any sacrifice too dear for us to make. Every boy and girl of America should strive to excel in habits of industry, frugality and self-reliance, three great essentials in the winning of this war, and also in the battle of life. Nickels and dimes invested now in interest-bearing bonds and war saving stamps will not only help to win this war, but prove a panacea for a peaceful and plentiful old age.

We have already conserved and economized to the saving of a hundred and fifty million bushels of wheat within the past fiscal year, when we were actually short two hundred million bushels of our normal crop. One whole county in Arkansas and another in the State of Texas have gathered up every pound of wheat within the confines of their broad domain and turned it over to your Uncle Sam to feed the boys in France, which is the kind of patriotism it is going to take to win this war, and nothing short of such a spirit will ever win it. Each and every one of us must do our whole duty. All that is near and dear to the human heart is now at stake, and "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty."

General Lee said, "Duty is the sublimest word in all the languages," and duty is calling to-day from the fields of France as loud as the artillery of heaven for the unstinted aid and effort of every man, woman and child of America. The voice of Patrick Henry is crying now from his grave in the valley of Virginia with all the inspiration and patriotism it ever possessed when he gave birth to this Republic with those far-famed and immortal words, "Give me liberty or give me death."

Germany first denied us all constitutional rights to a wide-open sea;
Then she next challenged our rights to live and be free;
Therefore these facts are published in the interest of truth,
To inform and awaken America's adult, as well as her youth.

Wisdom and duty bid us destroy such inhuman autocracy,
And plant in its place a liberty-loving democracy.
Ill prepared and with Christian forbearance we were slow to begin;
Now we are determined never to stop till we conquer the Beast of Berlin.

We'll teach the Kaiser the folly of his vain and vicious doing,
With all the infamy of his wicked effort at world-wide rule or ruin.
We have ceased talking peace and may soon begin shooting spies;
Then we'll impress the Huns we are in earnest and open the Kaiser's eyes.

We'll till the soil, conserve the food and buy our Liberty Bond;
In fact, make any sacrifice to win this woeful war that's on.
Every penny and pound of food shall count like a bullet in the heart of a Hun
Until a sweeping victory for the freedom of all humanity is won.

We'll combine the tactics of Grant with the genius of Jackson and Lee,
To conquer the king of all devils above the land and beneath the sea;
For the few who wore the gray and the many who wore the blue
Are fighting for one flag now as bravely as ere they fought for two.

And many a mother's heart with pardonable pride shall swell
When she learns her boy went bravely over the top shouting the "Rebel yell."
Then proudly may we fly the stars and bars, with the eaglet in her flight,
While scoring a glorious victory for God, humanity and the right.

Nothing is more consoling to a suffering soldier in a foreign land
Than the tender care and gentle touch of a Red Cross hand.
So we should cheerfully support them both here and over there,
For language could weave no chaplet their brow could not worthily wear.

As long as the hearts of brave men beat, and good people kneel in prayer,
Our fearless boys and saintly Red Cross women will follow our colors anywhere;
Nor shall any promise of peace now persuade our valiant flag to furl
Until the Prince of Peace shall be enthroned all over a disarmed world.

Then here's to both, the Blue and the Gray as one,
When you meet on the fields of France.
May the grace and the glory of God abide with you all,
When the sons of the Star-Spangled Banner advance.



Old Glory

As the World Honors and Salutes Her Today

O'er her sacred stars and stripes no surly despot has ever trod,
Firmly planted in the valor of her sons she has ever stood,
For her strength and honor and hope and trust is in God,
Her purity is in the virtue and loving sacrifice of her womanhood.

Long has she waved o'er freedom's holy land,
She floats her furls of truth, honor and justice o'er foreign soil;
Long has she stood for love of God and man;
Long ago she stood the test of bravest devotion and toil.

By the light that's in her stars, and the might that's in her bars,
By the truth that's in the blue and the right that's in it all,
She shall forever wave o'er the feeble, the free and the brave;
She shall protect them all, she shall never fall.



HE honor and respect which every "True American" has for his flag was founded in the valor and heroism of our forefathers, who lived and died for its principles and who handed it down to us the proud heritage of a free people, unsullied, unsoiled and unconquered.

Its furls have never trailed the dust. It is the emblem of freedom, the guarantor of justice, the shield from oppression of the weak by the strong, a mighty force for right, conceived in the doctrine of "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none." Born with the blood and bravery of American heroism, she has ever lived upon the hope that is in God and the strength that is justified by divine inspiration.

This flag, this glorious flag, under whose stars and stripes Woodrow Wilson, the greatest living American, bows in humble reverence as he stands with bared head and swears by the God of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, and our God, that he will reverence it, obey its mandates, uphold its principles and protect its honor at any cost, even at the cost of his own life.

And now when all the fury and fiendish forces of might are pitted against the principles of freedom and friends of right, now when America, the world's champion of Liberty and Democracy, is sending her sons, the flower of her manhood and the hope of her future, to fight in foreign fields, to strive and drink the dregs of death, now when the colors of "Old Glory" are being redyed with new blends of blood, now when the freedom and liberty of the world depends upon the loyalty of America to the flag, every "True American" will rally around the "Star-Spangled Banner" and swear his allegiance, his loyalty and his highest and best service anew.

Under this flag is planted the greatest and the grandest country on earth. In fact, when God made the world he plucked a sunbeam from the sky, placed it here and called it America, and as long as the God of Justice and Freedom reigns "Old Glory shall proudly wave in victorious honor, for the devotion and determination shown by her sons in this war is destined to win her new laurels and luster which shall shine like the Star of Bethlehem above the brightest light that has ever yet glorified the diadem of democracy.



Woodrow Wilson

Born in old Virginia, the land of the brave and the home of the free,
The birth-state of Washington, Henry, Jefferson, Jackson and Lee.
With a clear, cool head and a golden heart filled with noble aspirations,
May he yet save a war-cursed world through a mighty league of nations.

For America is indeed the proud parent of Progress, the big brother of
universal Freedom, the worthy guardian of Justice and the chief executor of
the Christian's will that conquest shall cease, and oppression everywhere be
forever ended.



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Consecrated to the Service of Suffering Humanity

We make no distinction between humble or high estate,
Our service is loves rebuke to the sin of hate.

We only pray that war may cease and peace may come to stay,
Awaiting our final reward 'til the great white judgment day.